Gal 4 EEc

THE PERIOD OF Mourning.

Disposed into fixe VISIONS.

In Memorie of the late Prince.

TOGETHER

With Nuptiall Hymnes, in Honour of this Happy *Marriage*

betweene the Great PRINCES,

FREDERICK

Count Palatine of the RHENE,

AND

The Most Excellent, and Aboundant President of all VIRTVE and GOODNES

ELIZABETH

onely Daughter to our Soueraigne, his MAIESTIE.

Also the manner of the Solemnization of the Marriage at White-Hall, on the 14. of *February*, being Sunday, and S^t. *Valentines* day.

By *Henry Peacham*, M^r. of Arts.

LONDON,
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[Entered at Stationers Hall.]

K.
19

To reprint the writings of *Chaucer*, *Spenſer*, *Shakſpeare*, or *Milton*, now entitles an editor to no other praiſe than that which reſults from a careful collation of ancient copies, and an intelligent illuſtration of the text To revive the almoſt-forgotten lines of their minor contemporaries, as it is an arduous, is (it is preſumed) not an immeritorious taſk: this has been attempted in the preſent inſtance, in conſequence of an opinion, that the Poetry is, in many places, far above mediocrity; and, with the claſſical and hiſtorical notes of the author, well worthy of preſervation.

The few trifling obſervations printed in Italics are by the preſent editor.

PRESENTED BY MUSEUM S.S.B. BRITANNICUM LADY BANKS

To the Right Honourable and truely Noble-Minded, Sir JOHN SWINNERTON, Knight, Lord Maior of the Citie of London, Sir THOMAS MIDDLETON, and Sir IOHN IOLLES, Aldermen, his Brethren.

Right Honourable and Worthy Senators.

IT was an auncient cuſtome, no whit diſcommendable, among the *Ethiopian* Princes, amid their Feaſts and Royall Banquets, to haue the head of a dead man laid in Earth, preſented the firſt to the Table; in abundance of Mirth to put them in minde of *Mortalitie*. Though I haue euer beene a ſworne enimie to Superſtition, I ſeeme to imitate them thus farre, who vnſeaſonably at the ſolemnitie of this Royall *Marriage*, offer againe to view the Image of our dead deere and neuer to be forgotten *Prince, Henrie*. Affection is liable to none account, and this Sorrow, to ſound harts can neuer come out of ſeaſon, yet thus much for myſelfe; My loue to his excellent vertues, and perſon, to whom I was ſo many wayes engaged, drew, ſome while ſince theſe teares to their head, which encountring with a contrary paſſion of Ioy, for the happy *Marriage* of his Moſt-like *Siſter* the *Princeſſe* my moſt gracious Lady; like fire and water (ſtriuing for prædominancie) I was enforced to make both way euen to mine owne preiudice. What I haue done, my Honourable Lord, in regard of the fidelity the *Citie* hath euer borne to the *State*, the true hartie loue you carry in your owne particulars to his *Maieſtie*, and the Progenie Royall, and laſtly that you are knowne out of your Noble and owne Naturall inclination to goodnes, to fauour all Learning and Excellencie, whereby beyond your prædeceſſors you gaine a double Honour, I humbly offer vp to your Honourable protection: expecting onely Time and Occaſion wherein I may really manifeſt how faſt I am tyed in Zeale and dutifull Affection to ſo worthy a *Maior*, and ſo Honourable a *Citie*.

Your Honours

and Worſhips, truely deuoted

Henry Peacham.

Ad Avthorem, in Periodum eius, fœliceſq; *Frederici* Comitis *Palatini* Rhenenſis, et *Elizabethæ* Sereniſſimæ Principis Hymenæos.

FLebilibus mirâ quod miſcés arte triumphos
Carminibus, miror iure Poema tuum:
In tanto dolor an luſus quis vate requirat?
Tam bene qui iungis gaudia cum lachrymis.
Mortuus HENRICVS vitam, plangente CAMŒNA,
Viua canente ſoror, ne moriatur habet.
Obſtupui fateor fieri hæc contraria ſomno
Credo equidem Muſam ſed vigilâſſe tuam
Vel tu bicipiti hæc cepiſti inſomnia Monte,
Fonte caballino, vel benè merſus eras.

A. S.

To the MUSE.

GOE Muſe, that like *Endimion* did'ſt but dreame
Of Golden dayes in thy Diſpairefull Night;
And ſtood'ſt like *Tantale* in a Siluer-ſtreame,
That fed thy longing with a falſe delight:
Ope thy dull eyes, and while that others weepe,
Say, what thou ſaw'ſt, ſince thou haſt beene aſleepe.

And yet had'ſt beene, had not (Oh Brighteſt Faire)
Chaſt *Cynthia* with her fauours wakened me,
And His deere Loue, whoſe loſſe I ſhaddow here,
Enforc'd a taſke of lateſt Pietie:
Elſe better farre, we had beene ſilent ſtill;
And ſlept vnſeene vpon a peacefull Hill.

THE PERIOD Of Mourning.

I.

Viſion.

I Saw (methought) from *Cambers* hilly ſhore,
A goodly Arke, as euer eye beheld;
Whoſe Sayles were Silke, and Tackle twined Oare,
That ſeem'd reflected, gloriouſly to guild
The waue around, while thouſand colours faire,
Kept time aloft with euery little ayre.

She *Archôn* hight, for that ſhe had no Peere,
And could command the *Ocean* with her might:
In whom the Hopes of many thouſands were,
But chiefly of the Muſe, and Martiall ſprite:
Braue Man of warre ſhe was, from *Britaine* bound,
For new diſcoueries all that might be found.

And going out, ſhee did beguile the way,
With ſound of Trumpet, Shawmes, and Cornet ſhrill,
That fil'd the ſhore, and ſeem'd to charme the Sea;
(For windes were ceas'd, and waues were calme and ſtil.)
Such peales of Thunder, then anone were ſent,
As if ſhe would haue torne the Firmament.

But ſodainely the Day was ouercaſt,
A tempeſt hurles the billowe to the Skye,
That Cables brake, and hauing ſpent her Maſt
Shee fell on Rocks; herewith I heard a cry
Of dying men: who periſhed on the ſhelues,
Saue ſome, that knew to ſwim, and ſaue themſelues.

Which when I ſaw, a ſtreame of Teares I ſhed,
And ſaid (O GOD) who did commit the ſinne,
That ſuch a Treaſure ſhould be buried
In loweſt Graue, as it had neuer bin?
A fraught wherein we ſhared euery one,
And by whoſe loſſe three Kingdomes are vndone.

II.

VISION.

I Saw a Palme, of body tall and ſtraight,
Vpon whoſe braunches Crownets did depend;
But for the top, were kept a cumbrous waight
Of three more great: inough to force it bend,
(For little wot we managing of Realmes,
The howerly cares and charge of Diadems.)

And euery bough did bloome with fruitfull ſtore,
Wherein all kindes of ſinging Birds did build,
Melodiouſly reioycing euermore
In his deere aide, by whom they were vpheld:
And hither oft, the ſhepheard would repaire,
If heate did ſcortch, or cloude accloie the Aire.

But at the roote, a fearefull Serpent lay,
(Whoſe many miſchiefes Time forbids me tell,)
That vndermin'd the Body night and day,
That laſt, it downe with hideous fragor fell,
To griefe of all; mine eye did neuer ſee,
More hopefull Bloſſomes, or a fairer Tree.

III.

III.

VISION.*

A Wood there was, along the *Stygian* Lake,
Where *Night*, and euerlasting *Horror* dwell,
Herein a Caue, two hollow Rockes did make,
From whence a Brooke as blacke as *Lethe* fell:
A common roade led thither, with descent
So steepe, that none return'd that euer went.

It was an vncouth Dungeon, darke and wide,
Where liuing man nere was, or light had shone,
Saue that a little glimmering I espi'de
From rotten sticks, that all about were throwne:
The Boxe and banefull Eugh-tree grew without,
All which a stinking ditch did moate about.

Within, there hung upon the ragged wals
Sculs, shirtes of maile, whose owners had been slaine
Escotcheons, Epitaphes of Funerals;
In bottles teares of friends, and Louers vaine:
Spades, Mattockes, models, boltes and barres for strength,
With bones of Giants of a wondrous length.

Beneath, all formes of Monuments were seene,
Whose superscriptions were through age defac'd,
And owners long agoe consumed cleane
But now as coffers were in order plac'd,
Wherein inditements lay, charmes, Dead-mens wills
Popes pardons, pleas, and Pothecaries bills.

In mid'st there sat a meagre wretch alone,
That had in sorrow both his ei'n outwept,
And was with pine become a Sceleton:
I ask'd him why that loathsome Caue he kept,
And what he was: my name (quoth he) is *Death*
Perplexed here, for *Henries* losse of breath.

HENRIE

* *This is much in* Spenser's *manner.*

HENRIE the good, the great, vnware I hit
With deadly dart before the timely day,
For at one neere him while I leuel'd it,
That ſent more ſoules then I my ſelfe away,
Or feare, or fate the arrow did miſguide
That he eſcap'd, and Nobleſt *Henry* di'd.

With that, he bade me to retire in haſt,
For neuer any came ſo neere his dore,
And liu'd: here-with mine eye aſide I caſt,
Where ſtood a glue-pot, Canes and quiuers ſtore,
And on a ſhelfe, lay many ſtinking weedes,
Wherewith, I gheſſe, he poiſon'd arrow heads.

By doubtfull tracks away through Brake and Breere,
I left the Wood, and light at laſt did view,
When *Death* I heard accuſed euery where,
As Theife and Traytor, of the vulgar crew,
For this miſdeed, he ſware againſt his will;
For who knew *Henry* could not meane him ill.

IIII.

VISION.

I Saw erewhile, conducted forth by *Fame*
A Carre Triumphall, all of maſſie Gold,
And *foure fierce Lyons yoaked in the ſame,
The which a Virgin, louely to behold,
With gentle raine did guide and ſhow the way,
She ‡ *Vna* hight, none elſe they would obay.

A warlick Impe within was ſet on high,
Who *Phœbus*, in his glorious armes out-ſhone,
Ydrad of all for awfull Maieſtie,
Yet louing, and more loued liued none;
Hight *Philocles*, whom Fame did thus addreſſe
To high deſignes, which few or none could gheſſe.

But

* Three of England and that one of Scotland. ‡ Vnitie.

But oh vncertaine ſtate of all below,
And feeble ſtay whereon our hopes doe reſt!
While that I gazed rauiſh'd with the ſhow
And heart did leape for ioy within my breaſt,
From Heauen I ſaw deſcend a fiery wand
And all to blacke was turned out of hand.

Carricks white Lions in a field of Red,
His golden Garbes as *Cheſters Palatine*,
The *Corniſh* Beaſaunts ſeldome quartered,
Rothſay with that braue Coate of *Leoline*,
Which one-day might in field of *Mars* haue ſlowne,
Before his Herſe were mournfull ſtreamers ſhowne.

The gallant Steede that did diſdaine the bit,
And ſhooke with angry hoofe the hollow ground,
His Riders loſſe lamented ouer it:
The Souldiour with his Drumme and Trumpets ſound,
That beate the March, and blew the furious charge,
Were turn'd to Singers timing of his *Dirge*.

The fiery ſpirit whoſe aſpiring flame
Brake out enkindled at his glorious light
Grew dimme and damp'd, as dying with the ſame;
The gentle Heart in mourning melted quite,
His Friends and louers *(We)* did weare his blacke
*Within the Breaſt, while others on the Backe.

But in the while we haue related this,
The corps was gone and euery thing was paſt,
That there remained nothing but his *Maſſe*,
Which when I ſaw mine eyes to Heauen I caſt,
And ſaid, Oh let me neuer liue I pray,
To feele the griefe of ſuch another day.

*"But I have that within which paſſeth ſhew." Hamlet.

V.

VISION.

I Lay to reſt by thoſe two Siſter-ſtreames,
That ſtriue with each as ſeemeth by their haſt,
Who to her ſpouſe ſhould take the ſtately *Thames*,
(For both into his boſome fall at laſt;)
Where, one I heard as *Thracian Orpheus* ſing,
With beaſt and bird about him liſtening.

Come Woods (quoth he) and Waters lend your ſound,
And help vs to bemone our *Dions* death,
Come euery Plant that growes vpon the ground,
Your fruit or ſauours to his Herſe bequeath,
Come purple Roſes, pureſt Lillies turne
Your Beauties blacke, and help a while to mourne.

Come *Albion* Muſes, come ſweet *Philomel*,
Report this newes among thy mournefull ſtraines,
To greenie Groues the Death of *Dion* tell,
Ye Shepheards fill here-with the fruitfull plaines,
At Morne and Euen, and ſay, with *Dion* dead,
All Muſicke and our Merry daies are fled.

Come *Albion* Muſes, come ye ſiluer Swannes,
Sing dying and die ſinging on the bankes
Of *Iſis* flood, come wood Muſitians
Surround him ſleeping in your painted ranckes,
Leaue wanton *Naiads* treading of your rings
And teach your eyes to ouerflow the ſprings.

Come *Albion* Muſes bid *Menalcas* ſit
With broken reede beſide his aged Oke,
And ſolitary there ſome dittie fit
That mought to teares infernall *Dis* prouoke:
Eternall ſilence dwell on Dale and Hill,
And Heards vnkept goe wander where you will.

Come

Come *Albion* Muſes, come with Eccho mourne
In hollow rockes and vales, for *Dion* gone,
Who (like his lips) ſhall neuer more returne,
A gratious anſwere call'd by you vpon:
Die flowers, and fall ye fruit vnripe from Trees,
And ceaſe your toile (the ſweeteſt gone) ye Bees.

Come *Albion* Muſes, neuer Dolphin wept
More kindly, caſt by *Neptune* on the ſhore,
Or *Memnons* Bird with greater ſorrow kept
Auroras ſonne, whom ſtill ſhe weepeth ore,
Or groue with plaints of *Philomele* rung
When Plough-man had bereft her of her young.*

Calliope more woefull did not ſeeke
Her Loued *Homer* all about the Sea,
Or *Venus* on her deere *Adonis* cheeke
More kiſſes heaped as he dying lay,
‡As *Albion* now who (mother-like) in vaine,
Would, ſpight of Nature, weepe him backe againe.

If in a garden but the Mallow die,
The Daiſie, Dill, or Roſe, it liues agen,
And ſhooteth yeerely from his bed on high,
But we endu'de with Reaſon who are men,
Much fairer, ſtronger, if we once doe fall,
No more on Earth our being haue at all.

Much more he would haue ſaid but that with griefe,
His voyce did faile and hand began to ſlacke,
Wherewith approached firſt of Beaſts the chiefe,
Who in their kindes bewailed *Dions* lacke:
The Birds aboue, in trees were ſet aloft,
Each chattering in his note as Nature taught.

* *The laſt image in this ſtanza is particularly beautiful and tender.*

‡ As *Albion*] Than *Albion &c. would have been better.*

None for precedence ſtroue, that they forgat,
As ill befitting penſiueneſſe of heart,
But as they came in Loving league they ſat,
And each to each his ſorrow did impart:
For griefes doe grow by many bearers weake,
That elſe the backes of one or two would breake.

Three *Lyons* white full bitterly did groane,
And waile his abſence whom they loued deere,
Aloofe the **Heliconian* Horſe did moane,
For as the reſt he could not come ſo neere.
The *Lynx*, the *Buſle*, and the *Talbot* true,
Did (as they could) their vtmoſt ſorrow ſhew.

The *Greyhound*, *Griffon*, *Tiger*, and the *Goate*,
Two gallant *Dragons* greene, and one of Red,
The *Vnicorne* in his faire Ermine-coate,
The *Roebucke*, *Bore*, and *Bull*, for combat bred:
The *Leopard*, *Wiuerne*, *Munkey*, and the *Beare*,
The *Tiger*, *Cat*, and *Porceſpine* were there.

Of Birds, I ſaw the *Eagle* ſharpe of ſight,
Th' *Arabian Phœnix*, and the *Peacocke* gay,
The towring *Falcon* for the Kings delight,
The *Chough*, the *Rauen*, and dainty *Popingaie*,
The *Swanne* with *Pheaſaunt* fetch'd from *Phaſis* flood,
And *Pellican* ſoare wounded with her brood.

With others numberleſſe both wilde and tame,
By flockes that hither in a Moment flew,
But as I neere to this aſſembly came,
Their order, kindes, and cullors for to view,
The Man, the Muſicke, Bird, and Beaſt were gone,
I left to mourne diſconſolate alone.

VI.

*Noble perſonages of the land whoſe Creſts theſe are.

VI.

VISION.

I Was conducted by a louely childe,
Whoſe haire outſhone the brighteſt burning gold,
Of ſweet aſpect as Maid, and modeſt milde,
Vnto that place where certainely is told,
The ſoules of ſuch as here had liued well,
Diſroab'd of Earth in happineſſe doe dwell.

It was *Eliſium*, a delightfull plaine,
Where *Zephyre* makes an euerlaſting Spring,
And Fruits, and Flowers, doe all the yeere retaine
Their taſt and beauties, ſweeteſt Birds doe ſing
In Laurell ſhades, where cooleſt ſiluer brookes
Diuorce their courſes by a thouſand crookes.

Within there was a Theater of gold,
Rais'd on a mount in ſemi-circle wiſe,
Which ſtately columnes ſtrongly did vphold,
That by aſcent did ouer other riſe,
And railde betweene with Chriſtall lights that ſhone
Againſt the Sunne like Rockes of Diamond.

Not *Scaurus* Scæne might with this ſame compare,
That eightie thouſand could at one time hold,
Nor that of *Pompey*, nor that wounder rare
**Veſpaſian* reard, nor that with pouldred gold
Which *Nero* as with ſand, I read, beſtrew
And ſeel'd ‡ with ſilke of ſtarry gilt in blew.

Three rowes it had where Princes onely ſat,
To view their worldly miſeries foregone,
Their Kingdomes changes and to contemplate
Their happineſſe in full fruition:
Theſe liued well, or for the Faith were ſlaine,
Or younglings were who neuer ſaw their raigne.

Each

* Marti. Epigr. Lib. 1. Epiſt. 1. Barbara pyramidum, &c.

‡ ſeel'd] *i. e.* ciel'd, *as we now ſpell it; from Ciel, the French for Heav-*.

Each were in order rancked as they dy'd,
The formoſt, Heire apparants of our land,
Whoſe deaths were by *Impreſas* ſpecifide,
So ſweetly limn'd as by an Angels hand.
**William* firſt *Henries* ſonne did giue a ſea
Enrag'd, aboue was written, *Caſt away.*

The ſonne of *Stephen* Prince § *Euſtace* next did ſit,
Who gaue a braunch of bitter Hellebore,
Diſpayre's not holpe was ſcored ouer it.
†*Henry* the ſonne of ſecond *Henry* bore
A *Phaeton*, with this, *Too ſoone I clime*,
A King and Rebell in my Fathers time.

Appeared then, in Armes, a goodly Prince
Of ſwarthy ¶ hew, by whom there hung a Launce
Of wondrous length, preſerued euer ſince,
Hee overthrew at Poiteirs *Iohn* of Fraunce:
A *Dial* his deuice, the ſtile at *One*,
And this, *No night and yet my day is done.*

By

* Hee was drowned at 17 yeeres of age, comming into England out of Normandie, and with him his brother *Richard*, and *Richard* Earle of Cheſter, and his brother *Otwele* the Princes Tutor, the Counteſſe of *Perth*, the Kings daughter named *Mary*, and his Neece the Counteſſe of Cheſter, with many young Noble-men and Knights, to the number of 160 perſons.

§ *Euſtace* being angry with his Father *Stephen* for making peace with *Henry* Duke of Normandie departed from him, at Bury ſitting downe to dinner fell mad vpon the receiuing of the firſt morſell.

† *Henry*, eldeſt ſonne of *Henry* the ſecond, borne in London, was crowned in his Fathers life time, to the quiet of the Realme as it was thought, but he rebelled in Normandie, whoſe part there took againſt his Father, *Lewis* King of Fraunce, *William* King of Scots, *Henry*, *Geoffrey*, *Iohn* his ſonnes, *Robert* Earle of Leiceſter, *Hugh* Earle of Cheſter, &c. Hee fought againſt his Father, and after dyed of a Feuer, deſiring forgiueneſſe: his Father ſent him his Ring in token he had forgiuen him, which he humbly kiſſed. He dyed at Martell, and was buried at Roane, his body wound in thoſe linnen clothes hee was annointed King in.

¶ *Edward* the blacke Prince, firſt ſonne to *Edward* the 3. ſome make his name rather from the black dayes Fraunce endured by him, then from his Countenance.

Was it not from the black armour which he wore?

By him I ſaw in white a comely *youth,
Vpon whoſe breaſt appear'd a gaping wound
(That would haue mou'd a heart of Flint to ruth)
Wherewith the place was ſmeared all around.
A withered crimſon Roſe by him was fixt,
His word, *The laſt*, as ſonne of *Henry* ſixt.

A little lower ſat two ‡ beauteous Impes
Of ſmyling cheere, as freſh as flower in May:
Not *Tyndaris* faire twinnes, *Pierian* Nimphes,
Or *Myrrha's* Boy ſo louely faire as they:
Theſe were the Brother-Princes that in bed
The Tyrant ſlew and left vnburied.

One had a Pillow with his crowne thereon,
His Mot, *The Price of my eternall reſt:*
The other gaue a Vulture ceaſing ‖ on
The heart of *Titius*, with, *The Tyrants breaſt.*
§ Prince *Arthur*, this, aboue an Orange flower,
Though ſeemes the fayreſt yet the fruit is ſower.

The

* Prince *Edward* who was ſlaine at Tewkſbury: King *Edward* the firſt ſmote him on the face with his Gauntlet, afterward hee was moſt cruelly ſlaine, being runne through the breaſt with an arming-ſword: His mother Queene *Margaret* at the ſame time being taken priſoner, and ſlaine, *Iohn* Duke of Somerſet, *Courtney*, E. of Deuonſhire, the Lord *Wenlocke*, &c.

‡ King *Edward* the fift, and *Richard* his Brother, taken out of Sanctuary: Murdered in the Tower: The liuely pourtracture of theſe Princes came to my hands limned in a Manuſcript which was written by *Anthony* Earle *Riuers* their Vncle, and g ien to King *Edward* the fourth; and this was the firſt booke that euer was Printed in England (as Maſter *Cambden* told me) this being the ſame that the Earle gaue the King, bound in greene Veluet, &c.

‖ *ceaſing.*] i. e. *ſeizing, or perhaps preying.*

§ Prince *Arthur* maried *Catharine*, Daughter of *Ferdinando* king of Spaiue. By this deuice the Author ſeemes couertly to ſhew a diſtaſt of our Princes matching with Spaine.

The laſt ſat our late HENRY on a Throne
By one degree rais'd higher then the reſt;
About whoſe brow an heauenly glory ſhone,
And certaine beames appeared from his breaſt,
  Which who ſo did with neerer eye admire
  Were ſtriken blinde, or had their hearts on fire.

Where when I ſaw that Brow, that Cheeke, that Eye,
Hee left imprinted in *Eliza's* face,
That louely cheere and gracefull Maieſtie
In hopefull CHARLES that take their ſecond place.
  With Ioy ſurprized to my home before
  I bad returne, wee cared for no more.

FINIS.

A* EPICEDIVM

of the Author.

STay Royall Body ere thou go'ſt
To ſleepe in Mothers armes the duſt:
And let our Teares diſtilling faſt,
Embalmne the Louely Limmes the laſt,
Whom Heauen ſo deere while here did hold,
It tooke both Modell and the mold
From Nature, leaſt there might remaine,
A hope to haue his like againe:
HENRIE too too forward Roſe,
HENRIE terror to his foes,
HENRIE Friendes and Fathers ſtay,
HENRIE Sunne-riſe of our Day,
HENRIE Loadſtar of the Arts,
HENRIE Loadſtone of all harts.
But now our bud hath bid the froſt,
And Britaine, warlike *Arthur* loſt:
Friendes and fathers want their ſtay,
And ouer-clouded is our day,
This ſtarre is fallen from our ſight,
And loſt with all our compaſſe quite.
Oh loſſe of loſſes, griefe of griefe,
Beyond compaſſion or reliefe!

* The difference between an *Epicede* and *Epitaph* is (as *Seruius* teacheth) that the *Epicedium* is proper to the body while it is vnburied, the *Epitaph* otherwiſe; yet our Poets ſtick not to take one for the other: it hath the Etymon from ἐπὶ δαῖς, which is *curare inferias*, ſaith *Scaliger*: in Poet.

†But was our young *Ioſias* ſhot
From *Babell*, *Ægypt* ward or not?
His Iourney ſcarſly yet begunne,
Or was this deede by Heauen done?
The cauſe were Earths all Horrid crimes,
Hatch'd in theſe faithleſſe fruitleſſe times:
'Tis ſinne hath drawne the deluge downe
Of all theſe teares, wherein we drowne,
Wherein not onely we are drent*,
But all the Chriſtian continent;
Yea vtmoſt climes and coaſtes vnknowne,
Whereto his winged Fleete is flowne,
Whoſe Pilot while the Maiſter ſleepes,
Is ſounding of the Northerne deepes,
Encounting Icie Mountaines, Coaſts,
Rak'd vp in Snowes, or bound with froſts:
Who ſaue the Deitie diuine,
Could ſay the depth of his deſigne?
As when a Comet doth amaze,
The world with it's prodigious blaze,
While in ſome pitchie night, from North,
Sword-brandiſht flames it ſhooteth forth,
All gheſſing what it might it portend,
Or where th'effect would fall i'th'end,
So when this youth in Armor ſhone,
He was with terror look'd vpon,
Which way mought turne his ſword or launce,
To Turke, to Spaine, to Rome, or Fraunce:
But this a Meteor was, no Starre,
Imperfect mixt as glories are;

Though

† Kings 2, Cap. 23. Ver. 29.
* *Drent*, i. e. *drown'd*.

Though *Belus* terme himſelfe a God,
And *Commodus* beare *Hermes* rod:
Marcellus call in thunder downe,
From Heauen, an artificiall crowne,
Clearchus in his charge beare fire,
Auguſtus clepe the Sunne his Sire,
Domitian his owne Mother ſcorne,
To ſay of *Pallas* he was borne,
Yet all are *Adams* earthy weake,
Adord like Idols till they breake;
Become the ſcorne of Time and Fate,
And obiects of the meaneſt Hate.
By *Bodkins greateſt *Cæſar's* dead,
A Shepherdeſſe take *Cyrus* head,
A Weaſils bite kils *Ariſtide*,
And Lice did puniſh *Herods* pride:
Blinde Times aſcribing theſe to be
Th'effects of Fate or Deſtinie
Ineuitable; mocking vs
With th'Atomes of *Democritus*.
The Soule of this which World we call,
Or Influence Cœleſtiall,
'Tis no *Ægyptian* Iron Line,
But prouïdence of Power Diuine;
Whoſe high *Ideas* are beeings,
And all Eſſentiall formes of things,
Diſpoſing of all here below,
Whoſe ends himſelfe doth onely know:
Who made a cord of ſeuerall ſinne,
To whip vs out, or hold vs in.

* "*When he himſelf might his quietus make*
"*With a bare bodkin*".——HAMLET.
Bodkin is the old word for *a dagger* or *poniard*.

That what *Rome* of her *Titus* ſaid
May to late *Henry* be applied;
That he for his owne good is gone,
But for our full affliction:
For whoſe deare loſſe, oh let the Towers
Of each heauen-daring crime of ours
Be caſt to ground, as *Carthage* were,
When ſhe her Princes death did heare:
And to expreſſe her ſorrow more,
Her wals with blacke quite couer'd o'er.
Or with th' Ægyptians let vs mourne
Tenne times ſeauen days about his Vrne:
Or ſtrow his Herſe with bud and bloome,
As *Thetis* her *Achilles* Tombe:
Or crowne his Aſhes left to vs,
As they did of *Demetrius*:
Or hang, with *Athens*, Laurell by,
In ſignall of his Victory,
Triumphing* ouer Sinne and Death,
Wherewith wee ſtruggle ſtill beneath;
That happy thus, why (fooles) doe wee
With vaineſt vowes ſollicite thee?
Teares after teares to Heauen ſend,
That ſhould vpon our ſelues deſcend?
But rather let thee quiet reſt,
Where thou perpetually art bleſt:
Then farewell *Henry* heauenly Iemme,
Adorning new *Hieruſalem*;
Farewell thy Britaines broken Shield;
Farewell the Honor of the Field;

Farewell

* Triúmphing] *In our elder writers we always, I believe, find this, and its radical word accented on the ſecond ſyllable.*

Farewell the Joy of King and Mother;
Farewell *Eliza's* deareſt Brother;
Farewell the Church and Learnings prop;
Farewell the arme that held me vp;
Farewell the golden dayes of mirth;
Farewell the beſt-beſt§ Prince of earth;
Farewell. Perforce I ceaſe to mourne,
For tears mine Inke to water turne.

To the buried Prince.

* As from each angle of the Vault
Wherein thou lyeſt, a line is brought
Vnto the Kingly founders heart;
So vnto thee, from euery part,
See how our loues doe runne by line,
And dead, concenter in thy Shrine.

An

§ Beſt-beſt] *In Spenſer we read "An old old man."*

*Hee alludeth to that famous worke of *Henry* the ſeauenths Chappell, ſo contriued, that from every window in the ſame, in the Foundation, a line was laid to the Kings Graue, and in the ſame to his heart, as hee ordained it in his life.

An Elegiacke EPITAPH vpon the vntimely death of the hopefull Prince HENRIE, &c.

Written by the Author, at the time of his DEATH.

WHO ere thou art that paſſeſt by,
And canſt not read for weeping eye
Our interrupted Lines, or ſpeake
For ſighes, that ſwollen hart would breake;
Imagine Heauens and Earth reply,
Our Hopes are fal'n, and here they lye:
For Griefe her ſelfe is ſtricken dumbe,
To ſee this worthieſt worthies toombe,
And Earth to hide from mortall ſight
The worlds ſole wonder and delight,
The richeſt Iemme ere *Nature* wrought
For prizeles forme, of pureſt thought,
For chaſt deſire, for Churches zeale,
For care and loue of common weale;
For manly ſhape, for active might,
For Courage and Heroique ſprit,
For Loue of Armes and Heauenly Arts,
For Bounty toward all beſt deſerts:
That euen by Teares of yet vnborne,

His

His marble will be waſh'd and worne:
For liuing we, though deadly ſhot,
Stand at the gaze but feele it not.
Oh neuer land had ſuch a loſſe

*

But certaine ſoule thou art but gone,
To thy new coronation;
Thy preſence Heauen, thy ſtate a Throne,
Thy Carpet Starres, to tread vpon,
Full glory for a Crowne of gold,
Out ſhining this accurſed mold.
For awfull Scepter, or thy Rod,
A palme; thy friends, the Saints of God:
When Paraſite, nor Spangled groome,
With Courtiers vaine accloy thy roome;
Where Sifters, Friends, thy comming greete,
With Himnes and Halleluiahs ſweet.
That from the height of bliſſe aloft
Thou view'ſt methinkes our Manſion oft:
Braue *Hampton*, checking Heauen with ſtate;
Or *Richmond*, thy belou'd of late,
And bid'ſt Adiew theſe heapes of clay,
Cares reſtles roomes, Innes for a day.
Oh that the Heauens deny it me,
Here loathing life, to follow thee!
But till my death I weare my dayes
In zealous teares, and in thy praiſe;
Since I may neuer liue to ſee
A *Prince*, or *Henrie*, like to thee.

* *A line wanting in the original.*

FINIS.

SEQVENTIA

Doctiſsimi Amici Carmina, Lachrumarum coronidem, ob elegantiam, & Autoris ſingularem in Principis defuncti Pietatem, & Amorem, meritò adpoſuimus.

POSTNENIAS

ΤΩΝ ΓΑΔΕΜΙΖΟΝΤΩΝ ad Funus diù diù Britannis Lugendum!

HENRIC. BRIT. PR.

& Deliciarum.

Βόσπορε, σεῖο γόων, καμορίθα τε, σεῖο πέπυσμαι,
Τῶν δ' ἀποδημήντων, τῶν προπάροιθε θεῦ,
Εἰς μέγαν Ἐρρικον. Μέγα θαῦμα δὲ φοῖβον ἀπεῖναι
Εἶο ναῶν, Μύσαις μήτ' ἐπαρωγὸν ἑοῖς.
Ἀλλ' ὕπαρ οἶδα λογον. Θεὸς ἄσχολος, ἔνθα καὶ ἔνθα,
Πρὸς ΜΟΥΣΑΣ ὀλίγας ἔξοχα τάτλε φίλας.
Κλητος ἄρ ἀγχίμολον ποτ' Ολύμπια δώματ' ἐβαίνεν
Καὶ, πολυθαμβὴς περ, κλαίε θεοῖσιν ὁμῶς.
Κλαίε θεοῖσιν ὁμῶς: ὀλοφύρετο ΖΕΥΣ, ἐμὸν ἔρνος
Κόπτεται, ἔνγε βροτοῖς οὐδεν ἔϊσον ἔφυ.
Οὕντε θάλος γλυκερὸν ΠΑΦΙΗ ἄιαζεν, ΕΡΩΤΕΣ
Αἰάζυσι, γέας καὶ ΧΑΡΙΤΕΣ χάριτας.

Ἐγκαλέυσι κακὰς κῆρας· προσεῖπε δ' ΕΝΤὨ
ΚΑΝΔΑΟΝ', Οὗτος ἦην, ἐν χθονίοισιν, ΑΡΗΣ.
Τὸν σφετέριζε σοφὸς ΚΑΔΜΓΛΟΣ, τὸν γε ΠΟΣΕΙΔΩΝ,
Ισοθέστε περιξ πάντας ὀδυρμὸς ἔχει.
Πάντας ἐρισματ' ἔχει. ωλην̀ φοῖβος· τὶς παρὰ θνητοῖς
Τάρχεσι τῆς Ἀρετῆς ἄρκετος; οὔτις ὅλως.
Οὔτις ὅλως νοέει τὰ ΒΡΕΤΑΝΝΙΚΑ τήμαλα μύνοις
Γνωτὰ θειοισι, γονῶν ἐσσομένωντε μόρον.
Σπαρνος ἀριθμὸς ἦην Θιάσε κεχαρισμένος ὕμμιμ,
Ὅς περι τόσσον, ἐπὸς παῦρον, Ἄνακλα λέγοι.
Λέξε· κ' ΑΗΔΟΝΙΕΙΣ μινύριζον, τῶν μελὰ ΚΙΣΣΑΙ.
Αἴ κ' ἀποδημαῦντος, χἆι προπάροιθε θεῦ.

I. S. e Soc. Int. Templi.

EPITAPHIVM,

Eodem Auctore.

HIC quis iacet libentiùs proh! dixeram,
Nisi rettuliſſent Neniæ tot vndiq;
Tot vndiq; & Leſſi; malum! Vos *Futiles*
Exeſte ſultis. Metus adeſt à Poſteris,
Seris Nepotibus, ne Diris malè ferant
Liras vouentes, perquàm iniquas Principi
Liras! Quis, aſt Viator, *Illius* memor
Eſſe potis eſt ſatis? Sed impares *Clari*
Fuêre *Vates*. Quicquid *Humanum* magis
Impar; quod olim ſentient *Britannides*
Olim nimis, cum grauiùs eheu! dixerit
Fatum hoc ſtupendum *Gnata temporis*. Sed
HAVE,
Henrice *Princeps, Magne, Semonum Decus*,
AETERNVM
HAVE.

* *I. S.*] John Selden. *From his extenſive and multifarious learning, deſervedly named the* Great Selden; *he died in* 1654, *and was buried on the ſouth ſide of the round walk in the Temple Church. An account of him and his writings is in* Athen. Oxon, 2 Vol. Col. 179.
WHALLEY's New Edit. of BEN. JONSON, Vol 1, page 4.

Corona Principis.

AVreus huic vitæ ſpatium benè circulus actæ,
Vitauè quæ Regni ſorte beata fuit.
Iuncta cruci alterno ſtant ordine Lilia, miſcet
An quia diuerſus gaudia noſtra dolor?
Gemma animi fuerat Virtus *(Henrice)* relucens
Quælibet, antevenis qua probitate tuis.
Vnio (ait) primùm ſum facta *Britannia*, in iſto
Principe, candidius quo nihil orbe fuit.
Indomitas mentis vires Adamantina corda
Ipſe *Adamas* dederas, et didiciſſe pati.
Quantus eum ætherei cepiſſet Numinis ardor,
Cerule, nec falſus teſtis *Iaſpis* eras.
Tempora *Smaragdum* retuliſſe virentia Veris,
Rebar, et in multos ſpem ſupereſſe dies:
Deflua flore nouo, fit ſpes hæc Bruma dolôrum,
Præproperam vt necuit dira pruina Roſam.
Sanguine fœdatam palmam, ſpolia ampla, triumphos,
Principis innuerit *Martius* ille *Rubor*.
Hucq; *Amethyſte* venis de *Perſide*, pallor Iacchi,
Et quam mens illi, ſobria, ſana fuit.
Nec *Chryſolithus* abeſt, ceu quo radiantibus vndis
Splendet opum cumulus, ſplendet auítus Honos.
Eſt tua de cœlis **Vngaria* lata corona,
In cœlos rapitur dignior iſta Polo.

(*) Qvam

* Coronã auream multis gemmis inſignitã cælitùs *S. Ladiſlao* Hungariæ Regi delatam legimus in Annal. Hun. quod ab illis adeo conſtanter creditur, vt penes quemcunq; ea ſit pro legitimo Rege haberi debeat, *Vide Hiſt. Hung. Angl.*

Pluma triplex principis insigne.

QVam bene conuênit forti tua Symbola Pluma!
Gloria cum fuerat, parua, caduca, leuis.

QVod Pius et prudens armisq; animosior esses,
Est tibi Pluma triplex, qua super astra volas.

ICH DIEN.

I.

Seruio.

SErvijt HENRICVS bis denos circiter annos,
Liber abinde fuit, Ciuis et æthereus.

H. P.

LIterulæ nostri communes Nominis, *H. P.*
Quam fero mœroris vos monumenta mei.

Roſa Britannica.

H*Enrici Henricus* Regis de ſanguine *Princeps,*
Enatuſq; Roſis, *Hinc Roſa vera fuit.*
Naſcitur ex *Veneris* Roſa vulnere, vulnera Regni
Reddunt hunc nobis. *Hinc Roſa vera fuit.*
In facie roſeuſq; pudor, candore remiſtus
Caſto flore placens. *Hinc Roſa vera fuit.*
Virtute, ingenio, pollebat viribus, Hoſtis
Senſerit has ſpinas. *Hinc Roſa vera fuit.*
Poſcebant *(Veneres Europæ) Tuſca Sabauda,*
Rure decus thalamis. *Hinc Roſa vera fuit.*
Intulit Ambroſios quàcunq; inceſſit odores
Numinis afflatus. *Hinc Roſa vera fuit.*
Cœlica mellificos ditabat dona labores
Elargitus opes. *Hinc Roſa vera fuit.*
Præproperè emicuit, cœliq; emarcuit ictu,
Solus Honos Hortis. *Hinc Roſa vera fuit.*

Carduus Scoticus.

TError eram Hoſtilis viuus modo, mortuus, Hoſti
Vt *Ziſcæ*, inijciant nomina ſola metum.
Deciduus fuera mihi flos, folia atq; caduca,
Nullaq; quæ noceat, ſpina relicta mihi;
Attamen abſtineas hoſtis, radice ſuperſtes
Idem vnuſq; tibi mœror, amâror, ineſt.

Dum mihi flos teneris lætus rideret agellis,
Illucenſq; dies aureus omnis adeſt.
Vndiq; ſollicitat volitantùm turba procorum,
Et me fucus iners, ſedula quœrit apes,
Muſca dapem captans, crabro, tuq; inuida veſpa,
Et fame preſſa culex, pictaq; papilio.
Deſeror emoriens, ſi quid mihi caule relictum
Aulicus, aut Patris fiſcus, *Acanthis* erit.

Si

Ad Principem defunctum.

SI quot corda tibi firmo iungantur amore,
Principe, cum Domino, contumulata forent:
Pyramidum moles reticeret Barbara *Memphis*,
Et *Mauſolæo* nullus adeſſet Honos.

Vltima quod mœſtas fundat mea Muſa querelas,
Et minùs in cineres officioſus eram:
Obſtupui, cœlo (*Niobes* ceu marmora) læſus,
Dum leuis in luctu garrit vbiq; dolor.

Epigramata alia.

QVos *Henrice* tui cœpiſti viuus amore,
Occîdis nimium funere ſæue tuo.

Vulnera quanta dedit tua Mors, *Henrice* Britannis,
Hei mihi vidiſſes, non fera bella putes.

Ad Lectorem.

MEnſe, ſapit carmen tibi noſtrum vt Scombrus *Iulo*
Lector ais, fletum plus et vbiq; ſatis:
Subſidunt (fateor) Lachrymarum flumina, regno
Intempeſtiuus non dolor iſte venit.

Conſcia mens Veri Famæ mendacia ridet;
Fama loquens Verum, vertitur in lachrymas.

Imminet *Henrico* morienti nubibus *Iris*,
Nuntia *Iunonis*, non fuit illa *Dei*.

Quod nullo prodiere tibi mea carmina cultu,
Nil mirum luctu ſqualleo et ipſe meo.

Nuptial

Nuptiall Hymnes:

In Honour of the MARRIAGE.

ALL Feares are fled, and from our Sphære
The late Eclipſe is vaniſh'd quite:
And now we entertaine the yeare
With *Hymenæus* chaſte delight:
Heauen, the firſt, hath throwne away
Her weary weede of mourning hew,
And waites *Eliza's* Wedding-day
In Starry-ſpangled Gowne of blew.

The Huntreſſe in her ſiluer Carre,
The Woods againe ſuruaieth now:
And that ſame bright *Idalian* Starre
Appeares on *Veſpers* vailed brow:
Let Earth put on her beſt aray,
Late bath'd in eye-diſtilled ſhowers;
And melt yee bitter Froſts away,
That kill'd the forward Hope of ours.

Yee higheſt Hils that harbour Snowes,
And arme your heads with Helmes of Ice,
Be Gardens for the *Paphian* Roſe,
The Lilly, Violet, or De-lis:
Low Vallies let your Plaines be ſpread
With painted Carpets of the Spring,
(Whereon *Eliza's* foote muſt tread)
*And euery where your odours fling.

And

* "——*freſh gales and gentle airs*
" *Whiſper'd it to the woods, and from their wings*
" *Flung roſe*, flung odors *from the ſpicy ſhrub.*"
Paradiſe Loſt. B. 8, V. 515, Seq.

And talleſt Trees, with tender'ſt Twigs,
Whom Winters-Storme hath ſtripped bare,
Leaue off thoſe rimy Periwigs,
And on with your more ſeemely haire.
Forget yee ſiluer-paued Flouds,
Your wonted rage, and with your ſound
Reuiue the Shores and ſhady Woods,
That lay in deepeſt ſorrow drown'd.

Tell *Amphitrite*, when you meete,
Eliza, Princeſſe, is a Bride:
And bid her with the Newes goe greete
The fartheſt Shoares at euery Tyde;
And as yee waſh high towred wals,
With gentle murmure in each eare,
Command theſe Royall Nuptials
Be ſolemnized euery where.

Let *Thracian Boreas* keepe within,
With **Eaſterne* Blaſts that crops doe kill,
And *Auſter* wetting to the ſkinne;
Be onely *Zephyre* breathing ſtill,
Warme *Zephyre* to perfume the Ayre,
And ſcatter downe in ſiluer Showers
A thouſand Girlonds for her haire
Of Bloſſome, Branch, and ſweeteſt flowers.

With Roſemarine, and verdant Bay,
Be wall and window clad in greene:
And ſorrow on him who this day
In Court a Mourner ſhall be ſeene.
Let Muſicke ſhew her beſt of ſkill,
Diſports beguile the irkſome night.
But take my Muſe thy ruder Quill,
To paint a while this royall ſight:
Proclaiming firſt, from *Thames* to *Rhine*
ELIZA *Princeſſe Palatine*.

Nymphes

Eurus
* ~~Eaſter~~ *ſhould have been named; that is, the* Eaſterne Blaſts *ſhou'd have been perſonified, as well as* Boreas, Auſter, *and* Zephyre, *or* Zephyrus, *the North, South, and Weſt Winds.*

2.

NYmphes of Sea and Land away,
This, ELIZA's Wedding day,
Helpe to dreſſe our gallant Bride
With the Treaſures that yee hide:
Some bring flowry Coronets,
Roſes white, and Violets:
Doris gather from thy Shore
Corall, Chryſtall, Amber, ſtore[1],
Which thy Queene in Bracelets twiſts[2]
For her Alabaſter wriſts[3],
While yee Siluer-footed Girles
Plat her Treſſes with your Pearles.
Others from *Pactolus* ſtreame,
Greete her with a Diademe:
Search in euery Rockie Mount
For the Iemmes of moſt account:
Bring yee Rubies for her Eare,
Diamonds to fill her Hayre,
Emrald greene and Chriſolite
Binde her Necke more white then white[4].
On her Breaſt depending be
The Onyx, friend to Chaſtitie;
Take the reſt without their place[5],
In Borders, Sleeues, her Shooes, or Lace.
Nymphes of *Niger* offer Plumes:
Some your Odors and Perfumes.
Dians Maids more white then milke,
Fit a Roabe of fineſt Silke:
Dians maids who wont to be
The Honor of Virginitie.
Heauens haue beſtow'd their grace,
Her chaſte deſires, and Angels face.

VRANIAS

[1] Store.] *A ſufficient quantity.*

E

[2] [3] *In the original we read* twiſt *and* wriſt, *which I conceive were only errors of the preſs; as grammar requires* twiſts *in the firſt line of the couplet, and both rhime and reaſon* wriſts *in the ſecond.*

[4] More white then white.] *i. e. more white than even the abſtract idea of whiteneſs;* then *is commonly written by our elder authors for* than.

[5] Without their place.] *Without the particular place, or part of her dreſs, which they are to enrich or adorn, (whether borders, ſleeues, &c.) being ſpecified.*

3.

VRANIAS Sonne, who dwell'ſt vpon
The fertile top of *Helicon*,
Chaſte Marriage Soueraigne, and doſt leade
The Virgin to her Bridall Bed.
Io Hymen Hymenæus.

With Marioram begirt thy brow,
And take the *Veile of yealow: now
Yee †Pinie Torches with your light,
To golden day conuert the night.
Io Hymen Hymenæus.

See how like the *Cyprian* Queene,
ELIZA comes, as when (I weene)
On *Ida* hill the prize ſhe had
Allotted by the *Phrygian* Lad.
Io Hymen Hymenæus.

As *Aſian* Myrtle freſh and faire,
Which *Hamadryads* with their care,
And duely tending by the flouds,
Haue taught to ouer-looke the Woods.
Io Hymen Hymenæus.

Behold how *Veſper* from the ſkie
Conſenteth by his twinckling eye;
And *Cynthia* ſtayes her Swans to ſee
The ſtate of this Solemnitie.
Io Hymen Hymenæus.

Wedlocke, were it not for thee,
Wee could not Childe nor Parent ſee;
Armies Countries to defend,
Or Shepheards hilly Heards to tend.
Io Hymen Hymenæus.

But

* Called in Latine *Flammeum*, it was of a yellowiſh colour, & worne of the Romane Virgins going to be marryed, to conceale & hide their bluſhing and baſhfulneſs.

† *Plutarch* ſaith theſe Torches were of waxe, like ours; *Plautus* onely once mentioneth one of theſe waxen Lights, but for the moſt part, they were of Pine or thorne tree.

But *Hymen* call the Nymph away,
With Torches light the Children ſtay,
Whoſe ſparkes (ſee how) aſcend on hye,
As if there wanted Starres in Skye.
Io Hymen Hymenæus.

As virgin Vine her Elme doth wed,
His Oake the Iuie ouer-ſpread:
So chaſte deſires thou ioynſt in one,
That diſvnited were vndone.
Io Hymen Hymenæus.

But ſee her golden foote hath paſt
The doubted *Threſhold, and at laſt
Shee doth approach her Bridall-bed
Of none ſaue *Tyber* enuyed.
Io Hymen Hymenæus.

Chaſt Mariage-bed, he ſooner tels
The Starres, the *Ocean* Sand, or ſhels,
That thinkes to number thoſe delights.
Wherewith thou ſhortneſt longeſt nights.
Io Hymen Hymenæus.

With richeſt *Tyrian* Purple ſpred,
Where her deare Spouſe is laid on bed,
Like yong *Aſcanius*, or the Lad
Her Loue the Queene of *Cyprus* had:
Io Hymen Hymenæus.

Young *Frederick* of Royall Ligne,
Of *Caſſimiers*, who on the *Rhine*
To none are ſecond ſaid to be,
For † Valour, Bounty, Pietie.
Io Hymen Hymenæus.

*The Bride neuer vſed to touch the threſhold (which cuſtome is yet obſerued in ſome places of Italy) but very warily paſſed over the ſame, leaſt charmes or ſome other kinde of Witch-craft might be laid vnder the ſame, eyther to cauſe debate, or to the hinderance of procreation. By the Threſhold, at her comming home, was ſet fire and water, which ſhee touched with eyther hand.

† *Vienna* valiantly defended by *Philip, Earle Palatine*, againſt *Soliman*, who beſieged it with 300,000. men. *An.* 1529.

Come Bride-maide *Venus* and vndoe
Th' Herculean knot with fingers two,
And take the *girdle from her waſt,
That Virgins muſt forgoe at laſt.
Io Hymen Hymenæus.
Scatter §Nuts without the Dore,
The Married is a Childe no more,
For whoſoere a wife hath wed,
Hath other buſineſſe in his head.
Io Hymen Hymenæus.
Where paſſe ye many an happy night,
Vntill *Lucina* brings to light,
An hopefull Prince who may reſtore,
In part, the loſſe we had before.
Io Hymen Hymenæus.
That one day we may liue to ſee,
A *Frederick Henry* on her knee,
Who mought to *Europe* giue her law,
And keepe encroaching Hell in awe.
Io Hymen Hymenæus.
Vpon whoſe Brow may Enuie read,
The reconcile of Loue and Dread,
And in whoſe Roſie cheek we ſee,
His Mothers graceſull Modeſtie.
Io Hymen Hymenæus.
But Muſe of mine we but moleſt,
I doubt, with ruder ſong their reſt,
The Dores are ſhut, and lights about
Extinct, then time thy flame were out.
Io Hymen Hymenæus.

Th'

*This girdle was dedicated to *Diana*, whom the Grecians called λυσιζώνη, and the Latines *Cinxia:* it was woven with wool, and knit with a kinde of knot which they called *Herculean*, in ſigne of fruitfulnes, which Virgins ware, and neuer was taken away vntill the firſt night of their Marriage, which then the bride maid vnknit but with two fingers onely.

† Nuts at their going to bed were woont to be throwne among children & thoſe without the dore; in token (as *Scaliger* ſaith) of renouncing the delights of youth and childhood, and vndertaking the weighty charge of houſhold affaires. Diuers other opinions the auncient writers haue had hereof.

4.

TH' *Idalian* Boy no ſooner with his Fire,
Had warm'd the breſt of Honour'd *Caſimire*:
(That now he leaues the Nimphes along his *Rheine*,
T'eſpouſe *Eliza*, with Saint *Valentine*.)
But ſmiling at the Newes, away he hi'de
To *Cyprus*, where his Mother did abide.
There is a Mount within this ſacred Ile,
Right oppoſite againſt ſeauen-headed *Nile*,
Another way affronting *Pharos* bright,
That many a mile, the Sea-man lends her light:
Here on a plaine, to mortall wight vnknowne,
Where neuer ſtorme, or bitter blaſt had blowne;
Or candi'd hoare-Froſt ſtrow'd[1] the cruſty earth;
But euer *May* of meriment and mirth.
An hedge the ſame enuirons all of Gold,
Which *Mulciber*, for ſweet embracements ſold
And wanton dalliance, to the *Cipryan* Dame;
(Tis ſaid) and ſince ſhe hath poſſeſt the ſame.
Where ſtill the fields with veluet-greene are ſpred,
And bloſſomes paint the woods all white and red,
No Bird may perch her on the tender bow
But ſuch for voyce as *Venus* ſhall allow.
The trees themſelues doe fall in loue with either,
As ſeemes by kiſſing of their tops together:
And ſoftly whiſpring; when ſome gentle gale
[2]Chides from the Mountaine, through the ſhady Vale.
Now from a Rocke within, two fountaines fall,
One ſweet, the other, bitter as the gall,
Herein doth *Cupid* often ſteepe his darts,
When h'is diſpos'd to ſeuer louing harts.
A thouſand *Amorets* about doe play
(Borne of the Nymphes) theſe onely wound, they ſay,

The

[1] Strow'd, *or* Strew'd.] *In the original it is* ſhow'd; *which I conceive to have been an error of the preſs, and have accordingly corrected it.*

[2] Chides from the Mountaine.] Chides *here means only* ſounds, *or* ſings; *See the note on* "Such gallant *chiding*."
Shakſpeare, Ed. 1778, Vol. 3, Page 96.

The common people; *Venus* darling, hee
Aimes at the Gods, and awfull Maieſtie:
And many a *Power* elſe in this place is found,
As *Licence*, euer hating to be bound,
Wrath, eaſie to be reconcil'd, and *Teares*;
[3]Slie *Theft*, and iocund *Pleaſure*, and pale *Feares*:
And ouer-head doe flutter in the bowes
With painted wings, *Lyes*, *Periuries* and *Vowes*.
Hence *Age* is baniſh'd. Here is ſeene beſides
The Goddeſſe Court, where alway ſhe reſides,
This *Lemnius* built of Gold and rareſt Iemmes,
That like a Mount quite hid with Diadems
It ſeemes; where Art and Coſt with each contend[4],
For which the Eye, the Frame ſhould moſt commend.
Here *Cupid* downe with weary wing did light,
And iocund comes into his Mothers ſight,
With ſtatefull gate: who from a burniſh'd Throne,
Embraces, with Ambroſian Armes, her Sonne;
And thus begins; the newes my louely Boy,
And cauſe of thy arriues[5], and this new joy?
Haſt thou againe turn'd *Iö* into' a Cow[6]?
Or wanton *Daphne* to a Lawrell-bough?
What Man, or Power immortall, by thy Dart,
Is falne to ground, that thus reuiu'd thou art?
With many a Nectar kiſſe, milde Loue replies,
Our Bow ne'er bare away a greater prize:
Knowes not the Goddeſſe by the fertile *Rheine*,
Young *Fredericke*, borne of imperiall Ligne,

Deſcended

[3] Slie *Theft*, &c.] *In the original it is*
Slie *Theft*, and *Pleaſure*, pale, and iocund *Feares*:
which being evidently wrong, I have arranged as above.

[4] " ——— *Where Art and Coſt with each contend,*
" *For which the Eye, the Frame ſhould moſt commend.*]
" ——— —while both contend
" To win her grace, whom all commend." Milton's L'Allegro.

[5] Arrive.] *Uſed ſubſtantively for* Arrival.

[6] Haſt thou againe turn'd *Iove* into a Cow? *is the original reading.* Jupiter *chang'd* Iö *into a Cow, but aſſumed the form of a Bull himſelf; I imagine the author wrote* Haſt thou againe turn'd *Iö* into' a Cow? *meaning, Haſt thou,* Love, *been the cauſe of ſuch a metamorphoſis, as was the changing of* Iö *into a Cow, or of* Daphne *into a Lawrell? and I have ſo altered the text.*—Wanton *is a very improper epithet for* Daphne, *who was changed into a Laurel to preſerve her chaſtity.*

Deſcended from that braue[1] *Rolando* ſlaine,
And worlds great Worthy, valiant [2]*Charle-Maigne:*
This hopefull Impe is ſtricken with our Bowe,
Wee haue his Armes, and three-fold Shield to ſhow;
[3] *Franconias* Lyon, and this of [4] *Baueir*,
A potent Heyre deriu'd to *Caſſimire*.

Another

(1) A moſt valiant Souldier, and Nephew to *Charlemaine*, who with his companion *Oliuer*, was ſlaine vpon the *Pyranæan* Hils, in *Rouci* valley, or *Roulandi* valley, warring againſt the Infidels. His Horne wherewith he called his Souldiers together, and his Sword are yet to be ſeene at a Village in *Xantoigne:* of whom, as of the Emperour *Charlemaigne* the *Palſgraue* is lineally deſcended.

(2) *Pipin* King of *France*, the Father of *Carolus Martellus*, he begat *Pipin* the Father of *Charlemaigne*, auncetour to Count FREDERICK: I will ſhortly publiſh the Pedigree itſelfe, being too long for this place.

The editor does not know whether or not Peacham fulfilled this promiſe.

(3) Whoſe ancient Armes was the Lyon, which the *Hollanders* beare, as deſcended from the auncient *Franci*. The *Romane* Empire was diuided into two Kingdomes; the one called *Lombardicum*, the other *Teutonicum:* this latter, being indeede *Germany* it ſelfe, was againe ſubdiuided, and gouerned *iure Franconico & Saxonico:* that of *Saxonie* ſtretched it ſelfe vnto the *Balticke-ſea;* the other of *Franconia* contained eyther ſide about the *Rhine*, *Sueuia*, *Franconia* Eaſt, and all *Bauaria*. The Palatinate of the *Rhene* to make a difference betweene that of *Saxonie*, had the beginning in the time of *Otho* the third Emperour, about the yeere of Grace, 985. At what time the ſeauen Electors were ordained at *Quedlingburge*.

(4) *Otto* the Sonne of *Lewes* Duke of *Bauaria*, or rather *Boiaria*, marryed *Agnes* Daughter and Heire of *Henry*, Count Palatine of the *Rhine*, in the yeere 1215, (as ſaith *Auentinus*) which was the firſt vniting of theſe noble Houſes. *Bauaria*, was ſometime a great Kingdome lying one part vpon *Hungary*, the ſecond vpon the *Adriatique-Sea*, the third vpon *Franconia*. Out of this Family haue many worthy Emperours deſcended, in a manner, by continuall ſucceſſion, vnto our times. The Coate or Armes of *Bauaria* or *Boiaria* is Maſculy Argent and Azure, which had the beginning (as is verily ſuppoſed) at the ſame time when *Chrixus*, Duke of the *Boij* or *Bauarians*, tooke the Capitoll of *Roome*, whoſe Souldiers had their Caſſockes wrought of the ſame manner and forme, which *Virgil* (whoſe penne wrote nothing in vaine) teſtifieth in the eight Booke of his *Æneidos*, reporting they were ſuted *Sagulis virgatis:* which kinde (ſaith *Diodorus*) were *interſtincta, & coloribus variegata in teſtellatam ſpeciem.*

Another [5] Argent onely, long they bore,
Till charg'd by *Charles* the laſt, late Emperour,
That as [6] Arch-*Sewer*, and [7] *Elector*, this
Hee beares, ſaue honor, adding nought of his.
What Coaſt or Country haue not heard their Fame?
Or who not lou'd their euer-honour'd Name?
Yet trembled at from fartheſt [8] *Caſpian* Sea,
And *Scythian Tanais*, to the *Danubie*.

ELIZA's

([5]) The third and middlemoſt, borne by the *Palatine*, was onely white, till the time of *Charles* the fift, who beſtowed the Pall, or Mound, for the charge vpon *Fredericke* the ſecond, Count *Palatine*, in regard it is his office to deliuer it into his hand at his Coronation. It is called in Greeke μῆλον, *(Cedrenus)* and he that bare it, μηλοφόρος, *(Glycas)* and was vſually borne by the Grecian Emperours. Concerning the Fable, how the forme of it was ſhowne vnto Pope *Benedict* in a dreame, I let it paſſe, as frivolous.

([6]) Howſoeuer it pleaſeth *Bodin, lib. de Rep. cap.* 9. to ieſt at the *Germaine* Princes, in regard of theſe their dignities at the Emperours Coronation, where he ſaith; Les Electeurs portent le qualité's de varlets domeſtiques, comme bouteilliers, eſcuiers, eſchanſons de l' Empereur: The beginning and vſe hereof is moſt honourable and auncient. *Nicephorus* ſaith, that in the time of *Conſtantine* the great, that the office of Arch-*Sewer* was aſſigned to *Roſſicus*, a great Prince, his wordes be; Ρωσικος την τε σάσιν και προέδριαν τῦ ἐπὶ της τραπέζης παρὰ τῦ μεγαλυ κεκλήρωται Κωνσταντίνυ. And whoſoeuer liſt to ſee the large priuiledges which haue been graunted *Archidapifero. S. I.* let him reade the Golden Bull of *Charles* the fourth Emperour.

([7]) By which Bull the ſenior Electorſhip is alſo confirmed to the *Palatine*, in theſe wordes; *Quoties ſacrum vacare continget Imperium Illuſtris Comes Palatinus S.I. Archidapifer ad manus futuri Regis Romanorum, in partibus Rheni, & Sueuia, &c. debet eſſe prouiſor.* By the ſame Bull the *Palatine* may call the Emperour to his tryall, (but within the limits of his owne court) hee may redeeme, and recall, any alienation made uniuſtly by the Emperour, lands pawned or ſolde, &c. One goeth farther, and affirmeth that if the Emperour be conuict of any capitall crime, the *Palatine* himſelfe is to cut off his head with a golden Axe, upon his Shield: but mine Author worthily condemneth this as an idle and ridiculous ieſt.

([8]) From hence had the Turkes their firſt Originall. *Danubie* is in a manner the bounds of the *Ottomans* Empire, vpon the Weſt, whereon ſtandeth the famous *Vienna* in *Auſtria*, ſo valiantly defended by *Philip Count Palatine* againſt *Soliman* in the time of *Charles* the fift, whereof wee haue already ſpoken.

ELIZA's Name, I know, is not vnknowne
Vnto my Queene, the ſecond vnto none,
For beauty, ſhape of body, euery grace,
That may in earthly Maieſtie take place;
That were not *Venus* daily ſeene of mee,
I would haue ſworne this Princeſſe had beene ſhee.
Haſt *Cytherea*, Leaue thy natiue Land,
And ioyne them quickly by the Marriage band.
The Queene her Sonne remouing from her lap,
Her haire of wiery gold ſhee treſſeth vp[1];
Throwes on her Veile, and takes the Girdle chaſte,
Wherewith ſhe quiets ſtormes, and euery blaſt,
Allaies the ſwelling flouds, and furious ſea;
Whereto full ſpeedily ſhe takes her way:
And here arriu'd, ſends forth a *Cupid* faire,
Dreſt like a Sea-Nymph, with a ſiluer hayre:
To ſearch the deepe, and bring vnto the ſhore
Some *Triton*, able to conuay her o'er;
Which if hee did performe with nimble ſpeede,
A golden Bowe and Shafts ſhould be his meede.
No ſooner *Loue* had diu'd into the Maine,
But on the ſurge appear'd a wondrous traine
Of Sea-gods, Tritons, Nymphes, who equall ſtroue
The formoſt who ſhould aide the Queene of Loue;
Firſt, *Neptune*, mounted on a * Grampas crown'd
With Roſes, calm'd the *Ocean* all around:
Pulæmon on a Seale with hoary lockes,
Begirt with Samphire from the neighbour rockes;
An vgly Whirlepoole *Nereus* beſtrides,
With Trident galling oft his lazie ſides.
Among the Maids ſlie *Glaucus* hindmoſt lagges,
Vpon a Porpoſe brideled with flagges.
Next *Venus* comes, with all her beauteous crew,
Whom Dolphins in a ſhelly Chariot drew.

1. *This line is extremely in* Spenſer's *manner.*

* A Fiſh almoſt as bigge as the Whale.

No Nymph was there but did ſome gift beſtow,
That did in *Amphitrites* boſom grow:
[8]*Cymothoe* brought a girdle paſſing faire
Of ſiluer, twiſted with her Chriſtall haire.
Young *Spathale*, a pearely Carcanet,
And *Clotho* Corrall good as ſhe could get.
Faire *Galatea* from the *Perſian* Shore,
Strange lemmes and Flowers, ſome vnknowne before,
Which to ELIZA, as their loues they ſent,
(Herewith adorning *Venus* as ſhe went)
Whom when they had conducted to our *Thame*,
And view'd the ſpatious channell of the ſame,
Admir'd our Chalkie Cliffes, ſuruai'd each Pierre,
Our fertile Shores, our Ships, and Harbours here,
They backe vnto their boundleſſe home doe hye;
But in a cloud the Queene aſcends the ſkie,
And takes her way vnto the Royall Hall,
Where downe, ſhe did no ſooner ſoftly fall,
But Clouds were fled that ouer-caſt the ayre,
[9]And *Phœbus* threw about his golden hayre:
*Eke Snow-treſs'd *Ianuary* (ſeldome ſeene)
Vpon his brow had got a wreath of greene.
Ioy was in Court, and iocund mirth poſſeſt
The hearts of all, from greateſt to the leaſt,
(Yet knew they not the cauſe) the windowes lay
Beſtrow'd with Primroſe, Violets, and Bay.
Now *Children* looke (quoth ſhee) you baniſh hence
Affaires of State, ambitious difference,
Complaints, and Faction, melancholy Feares,
All Parſimonie, Sighes, and former Teares.
Let Nights in royall banquetting be ſpent,
Sweet Muſicke, Maſques, and ioyous merriment.
Now *Pleaſure* take her fill; bring *Graces* Flowers;
With Torches *Hymen* plant the lofty Towers;
Twine, *Concord*, double Girlonds, *Cupids* you
Some gather branches from the Myrtle bough, And

[8] *See the enumeration of* Sea-Nymphs *in* THE FAERIE QUEENE. B. 4. C. 11. S. 48. Seq.

[9] *This is a moſt elegant line!*

* *See* Spenſer's *beautiful deſcription of the Months and Seaſons;* F. Q. B. 7. C. 7. S. 28. Seq.

And guild the roofe with waxen lights on high;
Tacke (others) vp rich Arras buſily;
Some caſt about ſweet waters; others cleanſe
With Myrrhe, and beſt *Sabean* Frankinſence,
The Curtaines; others fit about her Bed,
Or for her foote the floore with Veluet ſpred.
Which ſaid, into the Chamber of the Bride,
Who lay to reſt, ſhe paſſed vneſpide,
And ſecretly inſtructs her how to loue,
Recounting euery pleaſure ſhee ſhould proue:
And vrgeth that each Creature's borne to be
The Propagator of Poſteritie.
And now and then, ſhee caſteth in betweene,
Their Legends that haue faithfull Louers beene:
Shee tels of *Dido*, and *Lucretia* chaſte,
Camilla, *Hero*, *Thiſbe*, and the reſt;
And many a Booke ſhee had at fingers end,
Which for her purpoſe oft ſhee can* commend.
Now as the Aire 'gan more and more to cleare,
The Goddeſſe plainly did at laſt appeare.
Whoſe burniſh'd haire the goodly roome did guild,
And with a ſweet Ambroſian odor fill'd;
That ſeeing now ELIZA's goodly grace,
Her daintie fingers, and her faireſt face:
Shee ſtood amazed, and with a Nectar kiſſe,
Shee bow'd her ſelfe, and boldly vtter'd this.
All happineſſe vnto the Princeſſe be,
The Pearle and Mirrour of great *Brittannie*,
For whoſe deere ſake, I this aduenture tooke,
And *Paphos* with my *Cyprus* ſweet forſooke;
Drawne by the Rumor of thy Princely Name,
And pitty of the hopefull *Frederickes* flame:
Though thou wert not a Princeſſe by thy birth,
This face deſerues the greateſt King on Earth;
What hand ſo fits a Scepter, and what Eye,
Did euer ſparke with ſweeter Maieſtie:

*Can] did; *ſo uſed frequently by* Spenſer: *See* Upton's *Gloſſary to* THE FARRIE QUEENE.

Thy lips the Roſes, whiteſt necke excells
The mountaine ſnow, and what is whiter els.
With equall temper how the white and red,
(Our cullors,) are vpon thy cheeke diſpred;
The fingers of the Morning doe not ſhine,
More pleaſing then thoſe beauteous ones of thine:
If *Bacchus* crown'd his Loue with many a ſtarre,
Why art thou yet vncrowned, fairer farre?
Oh Virgin, worthy onely not* of *Rhine*,
And that ſweet ſoile, thy [1] *Countie* [2] *Palatine*,
(Where [3] *Moſe*, the *Moene*, the *Nah*, and *Nicer* clear,
With *Nectar* runne againſt thy comming there)
But of a world, due to thoſe guiftes of thine,
Which in thee more than all thy Iewels ſhine.
This ſaid, about her Iuory necke ſhee hung
The *Nereids* tokens, which ſhe brought along;
And with a needle curl'd her louely haire,
Then Gallant Pearles beſtow'd at either eare:
And ore her head ſhe threw her Sindon vaile,
That farre adowne (upborne by Nimphes) did traile.

By

* Onely not *is here an inverſion for* not onely.

[2] They were called, Comites, or Earles, among the Romans; who alwaies followed the Emperour in his Court; out of theſe number were elected the choiſeſt, and ſent to gouerne ſundry Prouinces, as *Comes, Africæ, Tingitaniæ, Littoris Saxonici, &c.* Beſides there were others called Comites, *Palatij qui præerant Palatio*, as it were viceroys in the Court of theſe, *Clotharius, Sigebert*, and other Kings of France had, whom they ſent viceroys into *Auſtraſia, Burgundie, &c.*

[2] *Palatine* is a name of office, deriued not from the Pallace in *Treuir*, nor from a Caſtle called *Die pfalsz* and of old *pfaltz greuenſtein*, in the middle of the *Rheue*, but of the Emperours Pallace whereof they had the charge and diſpoſing all affaires of the ſame, and was immediate next to the Emperours. I denie not but that there haue beene many *Palatines*, as the *Palatine* of *Troyes, Blois, Champaigne, Hungary, Habſpurge*, and *Tubing*: but this is the greateſt and in a manner who hath worne out all the reſt: of whoſe familie haue beene nine or ten famous Emperours, they are lineally diſcend from *Pepin* King of Fraunce.

[3] Riuers that fall into the *Rhene* in the *Palatinate*.

By this, without a thouſand Virgins ſtai'd,
To lead along to Church the Princely maid,
With heauenly ſounds, (in fall of plenteous ſhowers,
Among the crew, of all the ſweeteſt flowers.)
That *Cytherea* leaues the Virgin now,
And takes her leaue with this, or other vow.
Liue Roiall Paire in peace and ſweeteſt Loue,
With all aboundance bleſt by heauen aboue;
A thouſand kiſſes binde your harts together,
Your Armes be weary with embracing either:
And let me liue to ſee betweene you twaine,
A *Cæſár* borne as great as *Charlemaine*.

There are ſo many beauties interſperſed throughout theſe poems, that I cannot but wonder they have been ſo little known and noticed.

FINIS.

Monumenti,

Monumenti,
Anno ſuperiori
In acta Diuûm publica relati
Formula
De Deſtinatis
Superilluſtriſs. Prr.
Frederici V. Com. Palat. ad *Rhenum* Pr. Elect.
S. R. I. Archidapif. & Vic.
Et
Sereniſs. D. D. ELIZABETHÆ vnicæ
Potentiſs. D. N.
Iacobi Regis, & Chariſs. Filiæ,
Nuptijs.

COnſentes, *Socij*, *Lares*, quibúsq;
Fas eſt indugredi *Iouis* Senatum,
Adſint vt numerò, monet [1] *Camillus*.
Sic iuſſit *Cronius*. Frequens *Olympo*
Conſeſſus Superûm. Tonantis ora
Intenti adſpiciunt; Relationem
Exſpectant. *BONA*[2] ſcæua *FAVSTA*q; (orſus
Adfatur.) Teneræ in ſuis [3] *Britannis*

(Concham

[1] *Mercury;* to euery ſchoole boy he is common for *Ioues* meſſenger. But alſo his office was to ſummon the Gods of every ranke to Parliament, as you may ſee in *Lucians* Ζεὺς τραγ.

[2] Good Fortune. V. *Feſtum in Scæua.* in ſteed of *Quod bonum fauſtum fælixq; ſit.* Which was ſolemnly vſed before euery matter of moment (as we vſe *Good ſpeed*, or ſuch like) and eſpecially before motions in the Senate, by thoſe which propoſed. *Cic.* 1. *de Diuinat. Donat. in Phorm. Terent. cæterùm apud Liuium paſsim.*

[3] For our Women (ſcarce equall'd, no where better'd) *Venus* may well call our Nation hirs. The Topique ſtarre alſo of *London* (Beauties confluence) is the *Harp*, being of hir nature in Aſtrologie. And her image and name hath been ghes'd to be in ſome Britiſh ſiluer coines. *Camd. ad Numiſmat. pag.* 71.

(Concham quæ meruit tenere eandem,
Quæ Germen *Charitum*, [4] Sacroq; Patrum
Regnat Stemmate) Virgini iugalem
Cypri Diua Potens torum rogauit,
Id *Tritonia*, *Juno* idem rogauit.
Quid cenſetis ? Erant Opinione
Pleri quàm vario, tamen volebant
Conſulti ſimúl Ordines [5] Bis octo,
Magnus ter Superis [6] *quaterq;* [7] *Amatæ*
Terreſtríq; Deæ vt Deus [8] *Daretur.*
Parcarum in Tabulas refertur. Vrget
(Quis dignus ?) *Iupiter*. Statim rogantur
Terrarum *Genij*. Suis petendo
Ambit quisq; Deam : excipitq; [9] *Præſes*
Germanúm; Modò *Quintus* Ille [10] *Diues*
Noſtris *Pace* viret, *Quirine*, [11] *Rhenis*

Quoi

[4] Beſide the common reaſons of *Sacrum* attributed to great ſubiects, our Soueraigns anceſtors ſpecially deſerue it, for their ſolemne annointings at their Coronation, which is familiarly knowne vſuall to them and ſome other Princes. But in ours ſo ancient, that CIↃ yeeres ſince and more it was common to them, if *Gildas* deceiue not. *V. eum in Epiſt. de excid. Brit.*

[5] *Mart. Capella, lib.* 1. makes ſo many ſeuerall Eſtates (as it were) among the Deities.

[6] It is triuiall how *thriſe and foure times*, expreſſe a ſuperlatiue. But alſo it heere reſpects the Name of our Princeſſe *Elizabeth*, which together may ſignifie the *Septenary of God*. The number withall includes *Virginity*, & by the ancients was titled *Pallas. Mac. lib.* 1. *ad ſom. Scip.*

[7] It was alſo the name whereby the noble *Veſtals* were alwaies ceremoniouſly called when they were choſen. *Agell. Noct. Attic.* 1. *Cap.* 12. and fits (with the other ſenſe) for a Virgines name.

[8] Both holy and prophane authoritie ſtile great Princes, Gods. *v. Pſal.* 82. *& ſæpius alibi.*

[9] Euery ſtate or country hath been ſuppoſed to haue his Topique Gouernour, as a *Genius* or Angell. v. *Macrob. Saturn.* 2. *cap.* 9. Alios. *Symmachus. lib.* 1. *epiſt.* 40. *vt animæ naſcentibus, ita populis fatales Genij, diuiduntur.* See *Paralip.* 2. *cap.* 28. and what true Diuines haue vpon *Daniel, cap.* 9.

[10] *Diues pace* interprets *Frederique*, in old Engliſh or Dutch.——

[11] The people by *Rhine* in *Steph.* περι πολ.

Quoi te Magnanimum dediſſe Semen,
Quoi [12] *Malum, Cytherea*, te venuſtum,
Quoi dotes Animi liquet *Mineruam*:
Haùt eſt, tam meritò Parem *Britannam*,
Alter, qui cupiat. Pares *Amorum*
Pulli! quin Generis Pares honore!
Fit diſceſſio. Quotquot id Deorum
Cenſent vnanimi, nimìs *Minorum*
Antiſtant numero, qui alid proteruus,
Ceris *Fata* duint, iubet *Senatus*.
Perſcribunt. *Paphie, Cupidinésq*;
Aethon[13] *et Pyrois parate Flammas*.
[14] *Pattæci, Gemini, Thetisq*; *Conſe*
Veſtras Nodo operas. Propago Tamæ,

Rheni

[12] That Apples were as interceſſion, oft, for Loue, if you haue read any thing in old Poets, you muſt know, & that, fitting to this purpoſe, euery æquiuocation of it may be, That they are proper for *Venus* to giue, *Claudian's roſcida læti Mala legunt donum Veneris*, is teſtimonie, and an old alluſion in *Pindar. Iſthm.* 2. with many other. But the verſe here alludes alſo to that golden Apple, Globe, or Ball, which the *Palſgraues* of *Rhine* beare with an infixt croſſe in a Scutcheon pendant to their owne coate and that of *Bauiere*, as token of what they carry at the Emperours Coronation. Following the vulgar, I thinke of it by name of an Apple, but certainely it ſeemes it was purpoſed for a Symbole of the Earth, by the firſt inuentor, (which was *Iuſtinian* 1.) and the Croſſe vpon it interpreted, Our Sauiours paſſion on the earth, ſhewing, ὡς διὰ τῆς εἰς τὸν Σταυρὸν πίστεως τῆς γῆς ἐγκρατὴς γέγονε, as expreſly *Codin* in *Orig. Conſtant.* and *Suid.* in *Inſtiniano*. 1. *that through beliefe in the Croſſe hee became Ruler of the earth. Frederique II.* firſt bare it in the Scutcheon by grant of *Charles V.* Of it ſee more in *Marquhard. Freh. Orig. Palat.* 1. *Cap.* 15.

[13] They are vſed as for *Eros* & *Anteros* by *Claudian* in *Epithalam. Pall. & Serenæ.* viz. for the II. *Cupids* that make Loue mutuall.

[14] By that name were thoſe pictures titled, which the Gentiles painted for Tutelary Deities in the poupes of their ſhips. *Europe* had it from the *Phænicians*. v. *Suid.* in Πάταικοι Θεοί. *Feſt. in Europ. et ibid. Scaliger. quin et Tzetz. ad Lycophron. pag.* 11. *in* Ἀ Φλαστα. And a place of Scripture, *Act. Cap.* 28. *Com.* 11. may be hereon interpreted. But ſee there *Theophilact*, who places them in the Prowe. They & their fellowes in the verſe are all known Sea-gouernars.

Rheni vt fulgeat amplitèr [15] *Corollâ,*
Tædam præferat aut [16] *Amica* IVNO,
Aut CAIAE [17] *Genetrix. Sieni* [18] *LYCAEA*
PANOS poſtridiè, vt Satu fruantur.
Adclamant Superi, PARES HAVETE.
Quis vidit *Venerem* auſpicatiorem?

I. S. *è Soc. Int. Templi.*

[15] And alſo as proper to the Marriage, *Crownes* were vſed to the couple in the Orientall Empire, as you may ſee in *Theophilact. Simocat. Hiſt. I. cap.* 10. *& ibid. Pontanus. Phranz. lib. II. cap.* 17. which I transferre not hither, but with alluſion.

[16] *Pronuba Iuno* is ſo familiar that none can be ignorant of her intereſt in Marriages; and for this Paſſage,—*Dat Iuno verendâ Vincula, & inſigni geminat concordia tædâ. Papinius Syluar. I.* agreeing teſtimonies are obuious.

[17] *Caia* by the auncient Romane vſe, was a perpetuall name for euery Bride, and ſhee vſed to ſalute her huſband being firſt brought to him thus; *Vbi tu Caius, ego Caia.* The reaſon of it may be enquired in *Plutarch. Problem. Rom.* 30. *Valer. Epit. de Nom. Rat.* and elſe-where. And choiſe is giuen whether *Iuno*, or the Brides mother, beare the Light, being in this particular, Both *great Queenes:* and that, Mothers alſo did vſe ſo, authoritie is large. *Scholiaſt. ad Apollon. Argonautic. 3. & Euripid. in Phœniſſis*, with others.

[18] That, the Nuptials ſhould be the day before the *Lupercals* (i. *Lycæa*) which was a Sacrifice inſtituted anciently in *Rome*, and the chiefe effect was, that *young married women touch'd with a bloudy piece of Goates-ſkinne, ſhould be fertile in poſteritie.* The day of that was alwayes on the *XV. of Kl. February*, that is, the *XV.* of *February* with vs, which was the day after this happy Knot. For the *Lupercals*, *Plutarch, in Romulo. Ouid. Faſt. II. Halicarnaſſ. lib. I.* are moſt particular.

The Manner of the Solemnization of this *Royall Marriage.*

THE proceeding was from the Priuie-Chamber through the Preſence, and Guard-Chamber, ouer the Tarras, through the new-built Roome, downe into the vtter Court*: where, from the Gate all along, vp againe to the great Chamber-dore, was a foote-pace made about ſixe foote high, and railed in on eyther ſide, vp againe to the great Chamber-dore, and ſo by the way leading to the Cloſet, they went downe into the Chappell, where the Marriage was ſolemnized.

The order of the proceeding was thus: Firſt, came the *Palſgraue*, attended by diuers Noble-men, Knights, and Gentlemen, as well Engliſh as Strangers; himſelfe apparrelled all in *white*, being Cloath of ſiluer.

Then came the Bride, apparrelled alſo in *white*, (Cloath of Siluer alſo) with a Coronet on her head of Pearle, and her haire diſheueled, and hanging downe ouer her ſhoulders, lead to the Chappell (as I remember) by the Prince, and the Earle of *Northampton*, being Batchelors: (for in comming backe ſhe was lead by my Lord *Admirall*, and the Duke of *Lennox*.) And her Traine borne by eight or nine *Ladyes of Honor*: after whom followed the Queenes Maieſtie, with a great number of Ladies and Gentlewomen.

Then came the Kings Maieſtie, attended by moſt of the Nobilitie of the Land, and followed by the band of *Penſioners*, bearing their Axes, and proceeded as before, into the Chappell.

In the middeſt whereof was erected a Stage of fiue degrees, high railed on each ſide, and open at either end; the Railes couered

* Vtter] *outer.*

couered with Cloath of Gold: vpon which was ſolemnized the afore-ſaid Marriage, which being conſummate by my *L. Grace of Canterbury*; and a Sermon made by the *B. of Bath and Welles*, Mr. *Garter* Principall *King of Armes*, publiſhed the ſtile of the Prince and Princeſſe, to this effect:

All Health, Happineſſe, and Honour be to the High and Mightie Princes, FREDERICK, *by the Grace of God Count* Palatine *of the* Rhine, *Arch-Sewer, and Prince Elector of the holy Empire, Duke of* Bauier*, *and* ELIZABETH *his Wife, onely Daughter to the High, Mighty, and right Excellent,* IAMES, *by the Grace of God, King of great Britaine, &c.*

Which finiſhed: the marryed Princes returned backe the ſame way they came; but the Kings Maieſtie priuately, by another way.

An Aduertiſement to the Reader.

READER, I attribute the name of *Caſimire* in ſome places to the *Palſgraue*, which thou happily maieſt imagine to be the Sir-name of that Familie, which was but an addition to the Chriſten-name of ſome later of the Earles, from the Marqueſſe of *Brandenburge*, that *Iohannes* or *Frederick Caſimire*, is no more then *Henry Frederick*, *Iohn Maria*, *Petrus Andræas*, or the like: but by reaſon of the remarkable worth and vertues of thoſe his late Grandſires, I have uſed it κατ' ἐξοχήν: beſides, the nature of the Verſe could not admit the Name *Frederick*, ſo often, or ſo well.

Thine aſſuredly

H. P.

* The order of the Garter, whereof the Palſgraue is Knight, was here omitted.

FINIS.

ERRATA.

Page 15, Note, for King *Edward* the first, *read* King *Edward* the fourth. This error is in the original, but was overlook'd by the present Editor, till the sheet was printed off.

Page 28, line 9, read *Tusca, Sabauda,*

Page 29, line 3, read fuerat

Ibid. line 9, read volitantûm.

MUSEUM S.B.

P. 32, for Euster read Eurus.

The Greek Lines by SELDEN *in Pages 24 and 25, having, through an oversight, been printed off without proper revision, the two leaves containing Pages 23, 24, 25, and 26, have been reprinted; the last leaf of Sig.* C. *and the first leaf of Sig.* D. *are therefore to be cancell'd: and the Binder is requested to observe, that the Four Reprinted Pages to be inserted instead, are on a connected Quarter Sheet, and have an asterism at the bottom of each Page, thus* (*).